

WAKE
TERN
FOLKS
6 and 7
FIVE CENTS
WEEK

Reuben," 74.
arise,
mour on,
which God sup-

Son.

allelujah!
the Lord!

Hosts,
power,
Jesus trusts
er.

lace,
soul;
ry grace,
ole.

s done.
ts past,
through Christ
at last.

ngth go on,
and pray;
f darkness down,
ought day.

ALE

Euphonium in
first class cond.
5.00 to sell for
offer. Apply J.
tion Army, Cole-

NG FOR YOU

r. MacDonald, Age 32
dark complexion, hair
grey, born Oct. 1868,
Treherne, Man. la.

Theodor, Norwe Ian.
blun, dark hair, blue

Henry "Reddy Wood"
brown hair, brown
ubby, born Oct. 1868,
Treherne, Man. la.
Last heard of at
Winnipeg, 1920.

William, Alfred, Apple
Croydon, England, but
years ago. If this
any of the above, con-
municate. Brother en-

Age 27, single and has
Alberta.

VESTMENT
an investment for
invited to place the

on MORTGAGE for
to the difference
the sum of the locally
ents of properties
h which a good rate

amounts in multiples
00, on good security,
periods of from one
of interest according
ents are treated confiden-

ment of interest and
and friends can facil-
e by investments of
arding terms, rates of
of withdrawal, will
and application to
al secretary,
Headquarters,
Carlton Street,
Man.

the WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

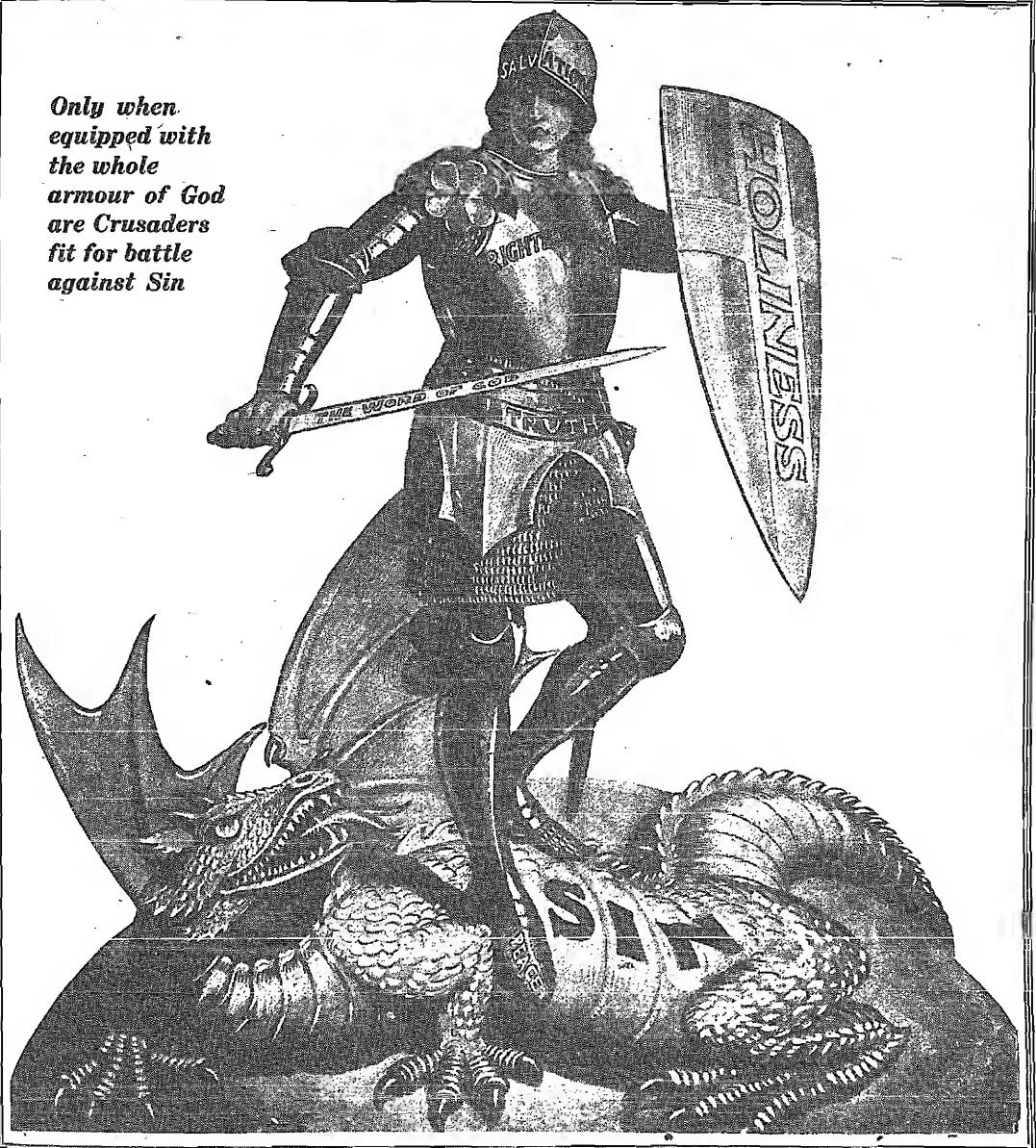
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WINNIPEG, JULY 7, 1923

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.

*Only when
equipped with
the whole
armour of God
are Crusaders
fit for battle
against Sin*





SHOT AND SHELL Gathered From Life's Battlefield

A Factor in Self-Respect

YOU cannot keep your self-respect than is necessary." It is the secret and be useless. Unless you are of success in every business of life, doing your share of the world's work from the first to the last. Take it in one way or another you cannot feel that you have a right to the air you breathe or to the sunshine that falls across your path. Honest work of some sort is one of the things indispensable to self-respecting manhood and womanhood.

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remeber it.

Concentration is the secret of strength in politics, in wars, in trade—in short, in all management of human affairs.

It comes in the news from Washington that a man bought two auto-

mobiles for his wife.

Accurate, faithful, honest and industrious—and stay there; another clerk may add to these qualifications for his work a personal interest in his customers which makes him remember their peculiar likes and dislikes

BEATEN—TO FIGHT AGAIN

Hero's to the men who lose! If triumph's easy smile our strug-
gle greet.

Courage is easy then:
The king is he who, after fierce de-
feat,
Can come and fight again.

Hero's to the men who lose!
The touchstone of true worth is not
succe-

There is a higher test—
Though fate may darkly frown, on-
ward to press,
And bravely do one's best.

Hero's to the men who lose!
It is the vanquished's praises that
I sing,
And this is the toast I choose:
"A hard-fought-failure is a noble
thing;
Hero's to the men who lose!"

BIBLE DIRECTIONS FOR SPIRITUAL FISHERMEN

"Thrust out a little from the land."
"Launch out into the deep and let
down your net for a draught."

As in the natural world, so in the
spiritual—hugging the shore is highly
dangerous, as well as unprofitable.

"Launch out!" You don't get waves
of power, you don't get big rolling
waves of joy when you thrust out "a
little"—no, this is reserved for those
who are not afraid to launch out!

We have far too many paddling
Christians. Some fishers are awfully
timid—they select a quiet-looking
stream, with safe exits, etc. Ask them
to join you in deep-sea fishing, and
it's surprising what a hold Mother
Earth has on them!

Some Christian fishermen are just
as timid—they have no courage to
tackle deep-sea fishing.

Launch out and have full nets for
the glory and satisfaction of God.

BULLETS

Make sure you are right with God
in the morning, and the rest of the
day will be blessed.

If you greatly dislike some one, all
the more you are under bond to be
fair to his character and work.

Difficulties are things that show
what men are.

Good intentions unused very quickly
lose their strength.

True religion consists in God's will
and man's will being in unison.

Religion is the best armor in the
world, but the worst cloak.

When God finds a tool ready for
His purpose, He employs that tool in
His work.

The only cure for indolence is work;
the only cure for selfishness is sacri-
fice.

To see Christ is bliss, to know Him,
life, to love Him, happiness; to pos-
sess Him, Heaven.

HAPPINESS

WHAT constitutes your highest happiness, how much of your highest happiness comes to you from things that are real and how much from things that are not real?

Does your happiness come to you by the flesh or by the spirit, does your happiness depend on circumstances, conditions, environment and on others around you?

How much of your happiness do you brew, distill and create within your own heart?

The happiness that comes by the flesh is produced and consumed very much on the principle of a stock company, you pay for a lot of stock and get a very little grain of happiness. The happiness of this world has been worked over so much that there is nothing left of it but a few by-products of the flesh.

The happiness of this world depends on so many contingencies that the blanks far outnumber the lucky cards.

The happiness of this world is so adulterated and unreal that the more you have of it the more miserable you are.

Charles Baxter says—"Outward things do not impart anything to you, they only draw out what is in you."

Solomon says—"Out of the heart are the issues of life."

Jesus said—"The Kingdom of Heaven is within you."

True happiness does not come by the flesh, but by the spirit, it is not contingent upon outward conditions, it may be had in the midst of poverty, in adversity, in persecution, in distress and in the hour of death.

mobiles on a salary of fifteen dollars and makes his serving them almost a week. We couldn't figure it out, matter of personal friendliness. Is but the butcher and grocer told us there any question which will win that there was a reason on earth the better trade?

Why he shouldn't do it.

The shortest road to popularity is to seal the motto: "A little better friends and mention them.

THE HOLY LIFE

A holy life is made up of a number of small things. Little words, not eloquent speeches or addresses; little deeds, not miracles or battles, not one great heroic act of mighty martyrdom make up the Christian life. The avoidance of little evils, little sins, little inconsistencies, little weaknesses, little follies, indiscretions, and imprudences; little foibles, little indulgences of the flesh, the avoidance of such little things as these goes far to make up, at least the negative beauty of a holy life.

AT HOME WITH JESUS

Father, I will that those I love,
Be with me up in Heaven:
That they the Glory may behold,
Which Thou to me hast given.

Thus prayed the Saviour for His own, Those who on earth He'd loved:

That they might faithful he down here,
Then dwell with Him above.

At home with Jesus wondrous thought;

With Him for evermore!
To walk and talk, His own blood-bought,

On Heaven's peaceful shore.

It compensates for every pain,

To know we shall be there,

With Jesus everything is gain,

No sorrow, doubt, or fear.

Beautiful home, where all is bright,

Hosannas we will sing,

Beautiful land, where is no night,

Hosanna to our King!

(Verses composed by Mrs. Adjutant

Hood (Ma Alin) after reading John

xvii. 20-24, just a few weeks before

she was taken to Heaven, from

Burma.)

DIG NITY—DIGNITY

DIG is the beginning of dignity. Leave out the D-I-G and you will have N-I-T-Y left.

You cannot inherit dignity; you cannot buy it; you cannot marry it; you must D-I-G for real dignity.

Dignity is not confined to palaces, nor to titles, nor to thrones, nor to social rank.

You can acquire real dignity and enjoy it in the kitchen, in the workshop, in calico, in drilling or in patched clothing.

You can acquire dignity in a subordinate, as a servant, and as an employee. You can take orders as dignified as you can give orders.

Dignity is a beauty of character which must be acquired. You cannot be born to it; it cannot be thrust upon you; you must achieve it within your self.

James the First said, "I can create a lord, but only the Almighty can make a gentleman."

The voting commonwealth can put you into honor, but only God and yourself can put honor into you.

The law of God and the law of the Universe call for honest, honorable, dignified toil from every normal being, and no normal, honest, honorable, dignified human being can be such without toil. There is no short cut, no lucky strike, no plundering the treasure house of manhood and womanhood and carrying off a bundle of dignity.

As the tiny coral polyp builds from the bottom of the sea the great archipelago, so we build our manhood and womanhood bit by bit, thought by thought, motive by motive, impulse by impulse, one decision at a time, one little addition at a time, until the coral of our character is complete.

A GOOD LISTENER

A sure path to popularity is to cultivate the art of listening. We may not be bright beyond measure, and may have no startling remarks to make; but if we can listen well to other people, every conversation will make us a friend. Good advice to any one hoping to become a good writer is: "Study to know what to leave in the ink bottle," and this idea also applies to that little member of which Solomon said, "Death and life are in the power of the tongue."

ETERNITY IS BEGINNING

Count the gold and silver blossoms
Spring has scattered o'er the lea;

Count the softly sounding ripples

Sparkling on the summer sea;

Count the lightly flicking shadows

In the autumn forest glade,

Count pale nature's scattered tear-drops

Ice gems by winter made;

Count the tiny blades that glisten

Early in the morning dew;

Count the desert sand that stretches

Under noontide's dome of blue;

Count the notes that wood-birds warble

In the evening's fading light;

Count the stars that gleam and twinkle

O'er the firmament by night.

When the counting all is done—

Scarce eternity's begun;

Reader! pause! where wilt thou be—

During thine eternity?

By J. B. Nelson.

July 7, 1923

College
The last days have come,
How grateful we are to God
and manifold mercies and blessings
during the past months of train-
ing. We have been with us in power,
and of a good conscience. We
can exclaim with the Psalmist,
"Lord our Lord, how excellent
name in all the earth."

Our last Sunday was spent
at the Commissioner who conducted
Final Spiritual Day. The Com-
missioner was assisted by Mrs.
the Chief Secretary and Mrs.
also many of the Headquarters
It was a day full of inspiration,
heart searching and of consecration.
Truly the Commissioner was
and uncrowned by the Holy Ghost
and as he unfurled to us the gospel
of the Kingdom of God, our hearts
burned within us. Like unto
that of David, we have opened our
hearts to God and we cannot
thank God we may ever prove
ful to God and our Leaders.

Monday found us busy with
final packing. Lassies and Ladies
going to and fro with indescribable
incongruous armfuls of clothing,
books and the hundred and one
useless articles which go up
in our wardrobes. But all
Hallelujah! There's only the
seal down, the labels to stick
away we go out to the front
of the great battlefield. Goodby
Principal, Goodby to the Staff
teachers, and then a hurried ex-
it. The Home we have learned
and from the Officers who have
kindly and faithfully trained us
bless them every one.

We were pleased to have our
rade Cadets with us for the final
horseshow from the Grace Hospital
Cadet Moore from the Kildonan
This must have meant extra
and scheming on the part
Matrons, but it was good to see
again. What pictures we could
if we could only portray a
last rehearsal for the
day—our "Commissioning"
time left, right, left, right,
sometimes improving the accompa-
niment of the College drum! Cadets
up and down the Lecture Hall in
to get the right step, proper
etc., etc., when marching past
Commissioner! Fortunately the
cap had a quick sense of
which made the undertaking
less painful than it might have been.

And now "Collegegrads" have
also to the "finals." We pray
God will bless all those who have
any time found interest in our Home.
Are there any young folks among
who are free to take our place?
so, let God have His way with
there is a life of blessing in
wonderful service ahead for you.
Master says "Take up thy cross
and follow me." May the blessing of
Triune God ever be with you.
We go forth to fight the battles
the Lord—pray for us.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL NOTE

An interesting afternoon was
with the patients of the Kildonan
Hospital, Winnipeg. A
League of Mercy members on
15th. Sergeant-Major McKeen,
her usual thoughtfulness for the
arranged that the patients should
visited and an impromptu program
given, the chief participants
Captains Hodder and House.
How greatly the patients enjoyed
singing! Following the music,
cream and cake were passed around
generously and our League of
comrades left feeling they had
behind blessing and sunshine.

The Brandon Children's Home
recently held—on its own
very successful Social. Friends
Home carried the effort through
over \$100.00 was raised.



I-T-Y—DIGNITY

beginning of dignity. In the D-I-G and you will left.

Inherit dignity; you can not marry it; you or real dignity.

not confined to palaces, nor to thrones, nor to

acquire real dignity and the kitchen, in the workshop, in, in drilling or in

acquire dignity in a subordi- servant, and as an em- can take orders as digni- can give orders.

a beauty of character be acquired. You cannot be acquired. You cannot be thrust upon to achieve it within your

First said, "I can create only the Almighty can

commonwealth can put

not, but only God and

put honor into you.

God and the law of the

for honest, honorable,

from every normal being,

honest, honorable, al- being can be such with

ere is no short cut, no

plundering the treas- manhood and womanhood

of a soule o' dignity

coral polly builds from

the sea the great arch-

we build our manhood

bit by bit, thought by

itive by motive, impulse

one decision at a time, one

at a time, until the coral

ster is complete.

GOOD LISTENER

h to popularity is to cul- part of listening. We may t beyond measure, and no startling remarks to f we can listen well to, every conversation will end. Good advice to my to become a good writer to know what to leave in e, and this idea also ap- little member of which is, "Death and life are in the tongue."

ITY IS BEGINNING

old and silver blossoms s scattered o'er the lea; fly sounding ripples on the summer sea; ghty flicking shadows um gracie, glade, nature's scattered tear-

by winter made; in blades that glisten in morning dew; esert sand that stretches tide's dome of blue; ites that wood-birds war-

ning's fading light; stars that gleam and irmanent by night. unting all is done— rinity's begun; se! where wilt thou be— in eternit?

By J. B. Nelson.

July 7, 1923

Our Western Mirror

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Promotions and Appointments

PROMOTIONS

To Be Captains:

Pro-Capt. Eva Leadbetter, Editorial Dept.

Pro-Capt. L. Cookshaw, High River.

Pro-Capt. Eva McKay, Juneau, Alaska.

Lieut. Jessie Chalk

Lieut. Allen McInnes

Lieut. Stanley Bowles

Sergeant James Sutherland

To be Lieutenants:

Pro-Lieut. Evelyn Gray, Shaunavon.

Pro-Lieut. Grace Jones, Vegreville.

Pro-Lieut. Esther Kerr, Field Dept.

Pro-Lieut. Gladys Jennings, Grace Hospital.

Pro-Lieut. Blanche Marshall, Cranbrook, B.C.

Pro-Lieut. Eva Parker, Grace Hospital.

Pro-Lieut. Stanley Bowles, Peace River.

Pro-Lieut. John Craft, Coleman.

Pro-Lieut. W. McGillivray, Edson.

Pro-Lieut. R. Patterson, Calgary III.

Pro-Lieut. J. Richards, Rossland, B.C.

To be Pro-Captains:

Cadet & Mrs. H. Bowles

Cadet & Mrs. F. Towers

To be Pro-Lieutenants:

Cadet Ethel Allen

Cadet Pearl Combs

Cadet Ruth Creighton

Cadet Emma Dowkes

Cadet Marjorie Finnie

Cadet Alice Kenny

Cadet Catherine Law

Cadet Ethel Langford

Cadet Molly Moore

Cadet Theresa McPeake

Cadet Beatrice Newbury

Cadet Marion Neill

Cadet Ida Partidge

Cadet Alice Parnell

Cadet Lottie Renas

Cadet Edna Snortland

Cadet Adeline Quayle

Cadet Mildred Weeks

Cadet Agnes Walker

Cadet Margaret Walker

Cadet Isabel Walker

Cadet Percy Alder

Cadet Stanley Calder

Cadet Clydie Coxon

Cadet Louis Dove

Cadet Charles Edwards

Cadet Albert Green

Cadet William Hogarth

Cadet Wesley Hranic

Cadet Magnus Johnsd

Cadet George Jocke

Cadet William Leighton

Cadet John Morrison

Cadet Manuel Milley

Cadet James Neill

Cadet Hector Nyrrerod

Cadet William O'Donnell

Cadet Roy Place

Cadet William Sullivan

Cadet James Stobart

Cadet Eldin K. Tolin

Cadet Wilkie Wiesman

Cadet Alex Parkinson

APPOINTMENTS

Ensign and Mrs. Cooper, Winnipeg III.

Ensign and Mrs. F. Merrett, to Dauphin, Manitoba.

Capt. A. Stocks, Ft. William to Ke-

nora.

Ensign M. Freeman, Weyburn to Vir-

ginia.

Capt. E. Payne, to Swan River.

Capt. Chas. Sowton, Medicine Hat to

Regina I.

Ensign R. Sampson, Swan River to

Shaunavon.

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

STAFF-CAPTAIN and Mrs. Bristow have received orders from the Commissioner to farewell from their command as Divisional Commanders for the Southern Alberta Division. They will be leaving for Canada East at the end of August, where the Staff-Captain will take up new responsibilities as Men's Side Officer at the Training Garrison, Toronto. We congratulate the Staff-Captain upon his appointment, and our best wishes will follow both Mrs. Bristow and himself.

We are pleased to announce the transfer of Major and Mrs. Byers to Canada West. They will succeed Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bristow in the command of the Southern Alberta Division with Headquarters at Calgary. These Officers are experienced, and well-known to many of our Comrades in Canada West, and we bid them a hearty welcome amongst us.

Last week we announced in the War Cry that Ensign and Mrs. Steele were being transferred to this Territory. We are now in a position to state that the Ensign's new appointment will be to the Canada West Training Garrison as Side Officer. The Ensign has just relinquished a similar position in Toronto. We extend a very hearty welcome to them.

It is with regret that we have to announce the transfer to Canada East of Mrs. Brigadier Potter. Her recent work here has been at the Business Girls' Home in Winnipeg, and she will be long remembered for the devoted service rendered. We shall miss her genial countenance and her self-sacrificing toil.

Captain Frances Scott, transferred from Canada East, will succeed Mrs. Brigadier Potter in charge of our Business Girls' Home.

Captain Albert Ramsdale has been transferred from the Field to the Immigration Department; and Adjutant R. Clarke returns to the Subscribers Department to take up work with which he is familiar. We regret that difficulty has made it necessary for the Adjutant to again relinquish Field Work.

A gentleman gave to the writer, this week, a Cadillac car which has been turned over to Grace Hospital to meet the pressing need of an ambulance to take patients to and from the Hospital. The name of the donor is Mr. Alloway, of Winnipeg.

Captain Kaighen and Lieutenant Macabe are being transferred from the Field to take up duties prior to training as Nurses at Grace Hospital. Lieutenant Leighton, who for the past year has been stationed at Anyox, B.C., is also being transferred to the Women's Social Work.

VANCOUVER I CORPS

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt

A large company of people assembled on short notice at the No. 1 Citadel to give Commissioner and Mrs. Eddie a welcome back to the Coast and also to wish them God-speed on their return to the States. The expressions of welcome they received as they took their places on the platform showed that they had made many friends in Vancouver during their stay in Canada.

Our Divisional Commander, Brigadier Combs, seemed to be in particularly happy mood as he presided over the Meeting. There were also on the platform veterans, former members of the B.C. Battalion, and Staff-Captain Foster, who each in turn addressed the gathering, recalling interesting incidents of the early day fightings when they had been associated with the Commissioner. All were pleased to note the improvement in health of our former leaders.

The Commissioner delivered a vigorous and helpful address as also did Mrs. Eddie. We all wish them good success in their new appointment and say "God bless them both." —Z. A.

(Continued on page 11)

July 7, 1923



ENGLAND

Through The War Cry

THE Young People's Councils recently held in Manchester, England, were attended by several overseas Officers, and very striking was the testimony of Ensign Cunningham from China. The Ensign said she was brought to The Army by reading the War Cry. Nine times she was refused for Officership, but the tenth time she was accepted. She has seen four thousand people converted in less than three years.

AFRICA

Meeting Under Large Tree

Adjutant Motshwa of the Komati Poort Section, South Africa Native Work, sends the following account of his recent welcome to Crocodile Corps: "The Corps Hall being too small to accommodate the large crowd which had assembled to bid Mrs. Motshwa and myself welcome we adjourned to the open where the meeting was held under a large tree. The native Chief of the district sent his brother to represent him, and the following message was delivered:

"Chief Gondhala, welcome you to this, my country and people. I wish you to win us to your Saviour. Being unable to come myself to welcome you I send my brother and people. We hope you will have good health and successful work. We are dark, but we thank The Salvation Army for coming among us. We shall help you in anything we can, and you will help us by the glorious light you bring us. We like The Salvation Army. You can work right through my country and no one will hinder you."

The Chief's brother, speaking for himself, said: "I am very pleased to receive the Adjutant and his wife. All my brother's people welcome you. We promise to do our best to help you; but you understand we are needy and unlearned. You will guide us; we must be father and mother to us."

"Thirteen recruits were sworn in as Soldiers during the meeting and at the close fifteen people came forward for Salvation. It is inspiring to learn that this opening is the outcome of the devoted toil of a local Officer."

FRANCE

The largest Halls available have been taken by Lieut.-Commissioner Peyron in connection with his Salvation Campaigning at Lyons, France. The indefatigable Commissioner is announced to conduct three meetings a day for four weeks in succession.

INDIA

Epic Sacrifice of Native Officers

Into a village of Western India, where as yet there were no Christians, sorrow and sickness came. Cholera had stricken the people. They had no medicines and only such advice as the devil-worshipping priests could give them. Panic followed plague. The dead lay unburied, the sick and dying uncared for. To whom could they turn for help? Someone had heard of The Salvation Army, and so it was decided to send a deputation to ask them to come.

The next day a group of weary, despairing villagers appeared before the white leader of The Salvation Army of that district. As they told their

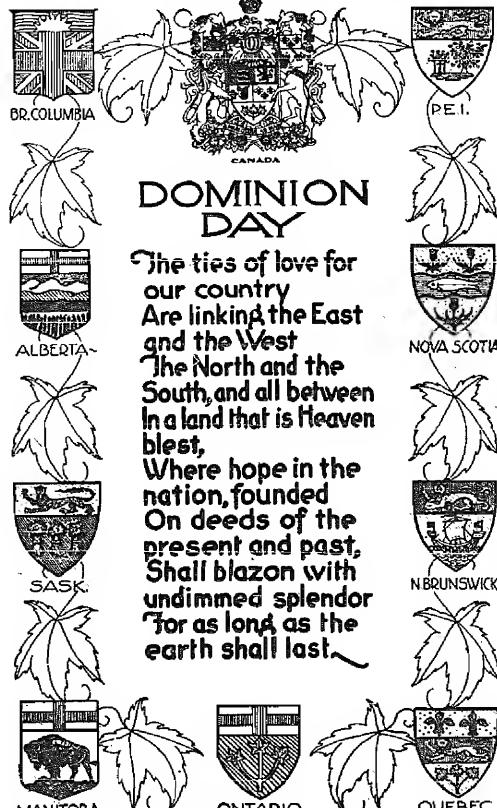
story it was heard by two Tamil Officers, man and wife, who pleaded that they might be allowed to go back to the cholera-ravaged village. The Major warned them of the danger, but they remained firm in their purpose and in a little time they went away. The dead bodies were disposed of, the Captain's wife carried hope and comfort to the sick, under the trees daily meetings were held when the story of the love and power of God was told, and the people became hopeful.

It was not long, however, before a messenger arrived at the Head-

story it was heard by two Tamil Officers, man and wife, who pleaded that they might be allowed to go back to the cholera-ravaged village. The Major warned them of the danger, but they remained firm in their purpose and in a little time they went away. The dead bodies were disposed of, the Captain's wife carried hope and comfort to the sick, under the trees daily meetings were held when the story of the love and power of God was told, and the people became hopeful.

Major Sena Putra of India writes in the consciousness that they had someone on whom they could depend which took place during one of his visits to the Etamuladu Corps:

"This Corps is one of the best cen-



FINLAND

In a successful Young People's Campaign recently conducted in the Finland Territory, 644 meetings were held and attended by 29,278 young people. Six hundred and ninety-six surrenders were reported and 240 Junior Soldiers were enrolled.

CHINA

"In connection with the Peking Suburb Corps, where Captain and Mrs. Horner are stationed we have a branch of our service for rickshaw men," says the Chief Secretary for China, Colonel Palstra. "This consists of bringing around these poor, hard-worked fellows a cup of tea at various intervals of the day. At the conclusion of a recently held altar service at this Corps, after the Soldiers' Recruits and adherents had brought envelopes containing their gifts to the table, a man came up and said he had been depoted, by a number of rickshaw men to whom tea had been served, to bring small donation given from their meagre earnings. They wished to show in this way their gratitude for The Army's kindness to them."

KOREA

At the close of a lecture on the drink evil given by Lieut.-Commissioner Stevens in Hae Ju, Korea, where a large crowd was present, every person in the building, including the policeman at the door, promised to abstain from the use of intoxicants.

AUSTRALIA

An encouraging number of influential friends of The Army were present at the opening ceremony of the new Eventide Home at Marrickville, Sydney. Sir Elliot Johnson, K.C.M.G.—until recently the Speaker of the Federal Parliament—declared the building "open for the care of the lonely and aged." After the inspection and opinions from the distinguished visitors were unanimous regarding the splendid equipment of the Home, which will be known as "Booth House." Several leading newspapers have made cordial reference to this further indication of The Army's concern for the helpless and needy.

Marjorie, the youngest daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore, has entered the Sydney Training Garrison. Since arriving in Australia she has rendered excellent service as a Divisional Company Guard, a Staff Songster and a Corps Primary worker. Ninety-two Cadets comprise the present Training Session for Eastern Australia.

ICELAND
Voluntary Quarantine

Typhoid fever seized a home in a small village in Iceland and the physician was unable to secure some one to act as a nurse. He called The Army Headquarters on the phone and one of the women Officers went to be quarantined with the patients that she might care for them. This was before Christmas and her Christmas celebrations took place in the quarantined home with the invalids. The patients recovered and the Captain was released, but the doctor wrote as an appreciation: "It was a severe case and all search for assistance was futile until your little Captain came and showed the world that self-denial is still the spirit of The Army."

It was in the Kentish town of Gade, England, that St. Church was born. His boyhood was to be an Editor, but attempt to reach that goal was very encouraging. After weeks' trial in the offices of Bridge Wells "Advertiser" he that he would never succeed kind of work. Seeking passage he began to study for the ice and after successfully passing examination was appointed clerkship in the London Post.

Two years later he had a desire to "go soldiering" and of military life cast a spell over him that he resigned his position and enlisted in Artillery in the hope that he would be sent to Egypt to take part in the Suez Canal which was then being built. In this he was disappointed, reaching Malta, he was kept in prison for three years.

It Happened at Malta

During his term of service he had the whole course of his altered. A reverence for Divinity always possessed him, a long time he had been given the truth. One memorable after attending a Soldiers' Meeting, the Light came to him and from that moment Christ was a living reality to him. He took a bold stand for God and knew nothing of The Army and its ways up to that time he manifested the spirit of a Christian, button-holing his fellow soldiers about their souls, holding meetings in barracks, and giving testimony in season and out of season. This brought him much ridicule, but he held on and had the joy of seeing the regiment become followers of Christ. He accepted the post of the local Soldiers' Christian Association and directed warfare against the forces of Satan.

One night he arranged a members of the Association to visit The Salvation Army National Military Home. A red-hot was in progress when they got there and the desperate earnestness of the Salvation Army Leaguers made a deep impression on him. A good-natured Officer—Ensign South Lieut.-Colonel Souter of West—was in charge of the Home at the time, and largely through his influence Gunner Church was convinced that his place was in The Army. He was duly sworn soon after was appointed a Sergeant. "War Cry" booming canteen, noon-day prayer meetings and big Salvation gatherings, fort at night now became his home and some of the worst characters in the regiment knelt at the altar and became new creatures of Christ. Several of the officers of those days became Missionaries in various parts of the earth.

Evidence of Changed Outfit

The outbreak of the Boer War kindled hope afresh that he would be sent on active service, though he rather desired it now for the opportunity it would give him to win his comrades for Christ. Being ambitious for military But orders came for Bermuda and he found himself assigned somewhat dull duty of guarding prisoners.

A fine opportunity presented for working for God. In the Corps of St. Georges and he himself into it with all his heart was appointed Young People's Sergeant-Major and largely co-operated with the various Officers who charge of the Corps from time in instructing the children and training them for God.

After six and a half years' service with the Colors he was transferred to the Bermuda Dockyard Police. He sought civil employment in Hamilton, Bermuda. The call to Officers in The Salvation Army now became louder and imperative. He had been free to offer himself as a

graduate before, but now that he



FINLAND

In a successful Young People's Campaign recently conducted in the Arctic Territories 644 meetings were held and attended by 29,278 young people. Six hundred and fifty-six surrenders were reported and 240 Junior Soldiers were enrolled.

CHINA

"In connection with the Peking Suburb Corps, where Captain and Mrs. Euter are stationed we have a branch of our service for rickshaw men," says the Chief Secretary for China, Colonel Palstra. "This consists of bringing around those poor, hard-worked fellows a cup of tea at various intervals of the day. At the conclusion of a recently-held altar service at this Corps, after the Soldiers, Recruits and adherents had brought envelopes containing their gifts to the table, a man came up and said he had been deputed, by a number of rickshaw men to whom tea had been served, to bring a small donation given from their meagre earnings. They wished to show in this way their gratitude for The Army's kindness to them."

KOREA

At the close of a lecture on the drink evil given by Lieut.-Commissioner Stevens in Hui Ju, Korea, where a large crowd was present, every person in the building, including the policeman at the door, promised to abstain from the use of intoxicants.

AUSTRALIA

An encouraging number of influential friends of The Army were present at the opening ceremony of the new Eventide Home at Marrickville, Sydney. Sir Elliot Johnson, K.C.M.G.—until recently the Speaker of the Federal Parliament—declared the building "open for the care of the lonely and aged." After the inspection, opinions from the distinguished visitors were unanimous regarding the splendid equipment of the Home, which will be known as "Booth House." Several leading newspapers have made cordial references to this further indication of The Army's concern for the helpless and needy.

Marjorie, the youngest daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Whatmore, has entered the Sydney Training Garrison. Since arriving in Australia she has rendered excellent service as a Divisional Company Guard, a Staff Songster and a Corps Primary worker. Ninety-two Cadets comprise the present Training Session for Eastern Australia.

ICELAND

Voluntary Quarantine

Typhoid fever seized a home in a small village in Iceland and the physician was unable to secure some one to act as a nurse. He called The Army Headquarters on the phone and one of the women Officers went to be quarantined with the patients that she might care for them. This was before Christmas and her Christmas celebrations took place in the quarantined home with the invalids. The patients recovered and the Captain was released, but the doctor wrote as an appreciation: "It was a severe case and all search for assistance was futile until your little Captain came and showed the world that self-denial is still the spirit of The Army."

It was in the Kentish town of Ramsgate, England, that Staff-Captain Church was born. His boyhood ambition was to be an Editor, but his first attempt to reach that goal was not very encouraging. After a three weeks' trial in the office of the Tunbridge Wells "Advertiser" he was told that he would never succeed at that kind of work. Seeking pastures new he began to study for the civil service and after successfully passing the examination was appointed to a clerkship in the London Post Office.

Two years later he was seized with a desire to "go soldiering," the glamor of military life casting such a spell over him that he resigned from his position and enlisted in the Royal Artillery in the hope that he would be sent to Egypt to take part in the Sudanese War which was then mooted. In this he was disappointed, for reaching Malta, he was kept on garrison duty for three years.

It Happened at Malta

During his term of service on the Island the whole course of his life was altered. A reverence for Divine things had always possessed him, and for a long time he had been groping for the truth. One memorable night, after attending a Soldiers' Mission Meeting, the Light came to his soul, and from that moment Christ became a living reality to him. He once took a bold stand for God and though he knew nothing of The Salvation Army and its ways up to that time, he manifested the spirit of a real Salvationist, button-holing his fellow soldiers about their souls, holding prayer meetings in barracks, and telling his testimony in session and out of session. This brought him much ridicule from the ungodly but he held on to God and had the joy of seeing many in the regiment become followers of Christ. He accepted the post of Secretary of the local Soldiers' Christian Association and directed quite a warfare against the forces of evil around.

One night he arranged that the members of the Association should visit The Salvation Army Naval and Military Home. A red-hot meeting was in progress when they got there, and the desperate earnestness of The Salvation Army Leaguers made a deep impression on him. A godly and derived Officer—Ensign Souter, now Lieut.-Colonel Souter of West Africa—was in charge of the Home at that time, and largely through his influence Gunner Church was convinced that his place was in The Salvation Army. He was duly sworn in and soon after was appointed a Brigade Sergeant. "War Cry" boomer in the canteen, noon-day prayer meetings, and big Salvation gatherings in the fort at night now became his delight, and some of the worst characters in the regiment knelt at the penitent form and became new creatures in Christ Jesus. Several of the converts of those days became Missionaries in various parts of the earth.

Evidence of Changed Outlook

The outbreak of the Boer War kindled hope afresh that he would be sent on active service, though he rather desired it now for the increased opportunity it would give him to win his comrades for Christ instead of being ambitious for military glory. But orders came for Bermuda instead, and he found himself assigned to the somewhat dull duty of guarding Boer prisoners.

A fine opportunity presented itself for working for God in the little Corps of St. Georges, and he threw himself into it with all his heart. He was appointed Young People's Sergeant-Major and loyally co-operated with the various Officers who took charge of the Corps from time to time in instructing the children and winning them for God.

After six and a half years' service with the Colors he was transferred to the Bermuda Dockyard Police. Later he sought civil employment in Hamilton, Bermuda. The call to Officership in The Salvation Army now became louder and imperative. He had not been free to offer himself as a Candidate before, but now that the way

Canada West's Editor Designate

Staff-Captain Sidney Church is well equipped by experience, disposition and spirit for the post which he is to fill, and is splendidly partnered by Mrs. Church.

Sidelights on an interesting life—What the new Editor was doing when he met The Salvation Army—He comes to the West to realize his boyhood's ambition.

was open he felt that God was warning or entreating and invite them prompting him to take that step.

In 1905 he arrived in Toronto to be trained as a Salvation Army Officer. Training days were happy ones, crowded with work for God and full of precious memories. His first appointment was to assist Colonel Garrison in the Field Department at Territorial Headquarters. Various contributions to the "War Cry," however, marked him out as a prospective Editorial man and in 1906 he received his appointment to assist in the Editorial Department at Toronto.

He little thought that he would spend so many years in that one Department, but seventeen years have rolled round since he first entered it. They have been years of happy serv-

with shrewd common sense and a firm belief in the power of God to save, fit and equip her for work of this sort, which necessarily is much "behind the scenes," but nevertheless of incalculable value to the progress of God's cause.

During her residence in Toronto she was the means of helping many persons. Through a simple act of kindness to a neighbor's child a whole family were won for God and The Army. To do her duty first is her constant aim and she finds great joy in bringing up her two children—Margaret and Winnifred—in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, supporting and strengthening her husband and radiating cheer and good will to all around.

Lt. Colonel Sandall's Appreciation

"I am delighted that you have given me the opportunity of writing a few words of appreciation of my old friend and comrade, Staff-Captain Church, writes Lieut.-Colonel Sandall of New York to the Editor. "First I would do so from the personal standpoint. During my term in the Editorial chair at Toronto he was in the truest sense of the word a comrade, and friend whose loyal co-operation I could count upon not merely because it was his duty, but because it is his nature to do his best with whatever he might be engaged.

"He has had many years' (seventeen I think it is) at the sub-editorial desk, and has therefore a practical acquaintance with the details of the department which will be invaluable to him now that his leaders have given him this move up. He has good journalistic instinct; that is, he can 'smell' a good story a long way off, and is indefatigable in following it down.

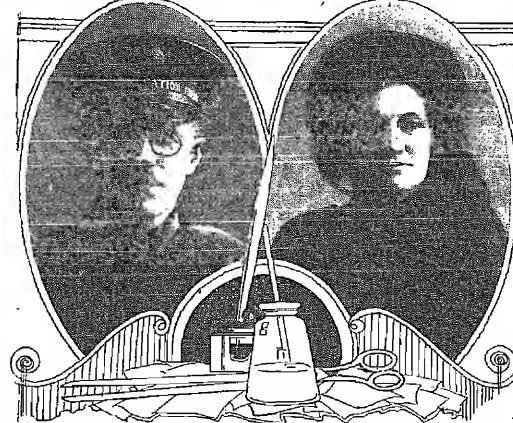
"One of the 'stunts' he pulled off during our term together was when I commissioned him to get hold of his namesake, the redoubtable 'Tommy' Church, then Mayor of Toronto, and get from His Honor a statement as to how he thought The Salvation Army could do more to assist the community. He succeeded in his mission and turned in a page of useful and interesting matter.

Editor's Favorite Recreation

"The Staff-Captain's most favored recreation is the writing of a serial story. His own career has embraced a wide variety of experience and if anyone wants an evening's entertainment, they have only to get him to reminisce on his service as a bombardier in the British Army in various parts of the world, and his adventures later in the United States. This stands him in good stead when describing people, places and events. Many readers will recall the serial stories that appeared in the United War Cry under his nom de plume 'S. A. Kirkpen.'

"As to the spirit of the man, one word sums it up—Salvationism. He is in for doing his best for God and souls on The Salvation Army Plan, and Mrs. Church is one with him.

"The West is getting an Editor, therefore, who is well equipped by experience, disposition, and spirit for the post he is to fill, and I am sure you personally may be happy in feeling that he will carry on the work you are leaving in a way that will be gratifying to all concerned."



ice for God and humanity, years of training and development along Salvation Army lines under various Editors of ripe experience. Thus by the two men sat in a back seat. Their

vigilant little guardian kept near them, and when the time came for decisions to be made she went up to them. "Come on, now," she said, "right up to the penitent form." And, holding their hands, she marched up the aisle with them and landed them safe at the mercy seat where they got gloriously converted and gave good service after in the Corps.

Her interest in the spiritual welfare of the people has not diminished any with the passage of years and she is still an ardent seeker of souls. As a "fisher" in prayer meetings and personally dealing with troubled and anxious people, she finds a sphere of labor for God wherein she can be very useful in extending His kingdom. Her service as a Field Officer was marked by conscientious devotion to duty, an uncomplaining acceptance of hardships when such had to be borne, and a careful shepherding of the Soldiers and converts. She did splendid service in many Corps in the Maritime provinces, in Bermuda and in Ontario where she is remembered and loved by many.

In 1910 she married Captain Church and accompanied him to England that same year, when he went to take part in a Staff Lodge Session. To others she would address words of

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
 Founder William Booth
 General Bramwell Booth
 International Headquarters, London, England.
 Territorial Commander, Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.
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COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER

Moose Jaw Sat. & Sun. July 14, 15
 Brandon July 16

MAJOR GOSLING

Regina I July 1
 Shaunavon July 7 & 8
 Indian Head July 14 & 15
 * Mrs. Gosling accompanies.

MAJOR LARSON

Innisfail July 8 & 9
 Red Deer July 10
 Burn Lake July 11
 Evans July 12 & 14
 Lacombe July 15 & 16
 Clive July 17
 Ponoka July 18
 Wetaskiwin July 19
 New Sweden July 20
 Malmoe July 21-23

STAFF-CAPTAIN BRISTOW
 High River July 12
 Macleod July 13
 Coleman July 14 & 15

THE EDITOR DESIGNATE

THE new Editor, Staff-Captain Sidney Church, who is due to arrive in Winnipeg on July 26th, will come to the Western hub with a ripe experience of seventeen years' service in the Editorial ring. He is a six-footer, possessing vision and a large love for souls. He has a big heart and a sympathetic and affectionate nature, is ready to console or cheer along, and knows what it means to have a consciencemate. His Salvation is real, and in him we meet a thorough Salvationist. He works assiduously at his God-given post and counts no sacrifice too severe to secure good news for the "War Cry." During his term in Toronto he has given several serial stories to the "Cry" readers which have been set forth in an interesting and striking form.

One cannot but conclude that his work is always done in the spirit "As unto the Lord" and although not possessing as boisterous a nature as some, in quietness and confidence he "lives on and from his life an influence of sweetness and richness radiates."

He has his own quaint and delightful way of putting things, and there is such a cheeriness about it that it is not surprising to know that a number of weekend campaigns claim his attention.

All these characteristics are his because he loves God with all his heart and day by day seeks to do something to extend His kingdom. An intimate association with the Saviour keeps his first consecration fresh, and the development of character has been marked from the initial transformation up to now.

Like all "wise men" he leans upon his wife, who has been an Officer for many years. Mrs. Church is a strong support and unstintingly encourages the Staff-Captain in his endeavors.

As a team of Salvationists, Canada West Territory will possess two splendid Officer-comrades and the welcome they receive will be amply repaid by a robust and happy service.

'THE BRIGHT OUTLOOK' AMPLY JUSTIFIED BY Our Leader's Cheering Pronouncement

Concerning results following his business visit to International Headquarters

All is well with The Salvation Army in the Homeland: Big Schemes for Canada West Endorsed: The Urgent Need of Money: Every Salvationist and Friend called upon to help to limit of ability

OUR Territorial Leader is with us again, and well we know it! Only a week has elapsed since he detrained from his long journey, but the days have been thick with rapid and important events; including a truly up-

Things are going well with The Salvation Army in the Old Land. From the Columbia and Alaska, and the whichever standpoint judgment is made progress is apparent, and what particularly impressed our leader was the sight of the "Younger Army" which is developing with such strength and promise. The great Alexandra Palace event not only thrilled, but enabled him to make a comparison between the past and present, for he was privileged to attend the first A. P. Day in Army history. The music of the Bands and Songsters was indescribably wonderful; other demonstrations, social and missionary, were equally so, but most telling of all, to the Commissioner's mind, was the great Trophy Meeting when modern miracles of grace bore testimony to the power of God to regenerate. Then the Bandmasters' Councils, conducted by The General, were seasons marked by the Divine Presence. Think of eight hundred Bandmasters—qualified musicians—ranging in position from dockers to doctors—gathered under one roof, one in aim. Think of what they represented in toil, ability—and man-power. Is it any wonder that they extracted from The General his best? Is it any wonder that he gave it unstintingly? Is it any wonder our Territorial leader was stirred to the depths of his soul? Next came the Albert Hall fixture. That mighty auditorium, pride of London, was packed to capacity for a demonstration which begged description. If anything, it was too full of wonder; a carnival of living marvel! Salvation Army effort—from the cradle and almost to the grave—was presented in vivid pageantry.

But all this is about Salvation Army happenings on and in that little island called Great Britain. You want to know what the great journey undertaken by our leader has meant and will mean for this great West. This can be summed up in four short words. "A GREAT FORWARD MOVE!" An enlarged Territorial Headquarters is to get, and to get at once, its much needed extension; the site for the new Training College has already been secured and building will commence early next year. So much for Winnipeg. Now for Edmonton. Get ready to shout! The old No. 1 Hall, long outgrown by our splendid premier Corps in that fine city, is to be sold and a new and worthy Citadel is to be erected. Further a new Men's Social Institution, of requisite size and equipment is also to be secured for Regina, and the needs and claims of our Young People's work in all parts of the Territory are to be studied—AND MET!

The following morning saw him hunted, if not haunted, by journalists, and before the day was out lots of folks knew that he had been almost, if not quite, a hundred per cent, successful in his great undertaking. Of course The War Cry comes in for its share of the news, and here are some of the things gleaned by its representative:



THE DEDICATION of the 1923

June 26th, in Winnipeg City, particularly inspiring and impressive, stepped on to the platform and known song of praise and power. Colonel Morris in turn invoked the young men and women about opportunities.

Our Territorial Leader then stated was not quite so pleased referred to the farewell of Major to speak, the Commissioner's service rendered by him as Editor "War Cry" and "Young Major re-declared his love for his determination to ever represent The Flag under whose folds he is. Referring to his appointment to about two years ago, the Major for the advance that had been made difficult and somewhat discouraging the first days and also mentioned help rendered "The War Cry" by him, speaking specially of the had written for its pages.

Mrs. Major Taylor also addressed, drawing, for the benefit of Cadets, a picture of her first as a village Corp in England. She feelingly of the fact that her dedicated her to God when a child that her services had been rendered freely since that time. A ripple of was caused when, speaking to the said: "Our positions are similar in farewelling, but with this difference and know where we are going not."

Several scripture portions were Commissioner Hodder, to which some pointed comments. She urged to be commissioned, to be sent for the warfare to which they and to be prepared for the days would not have the friends and care their during Training Days.

In presenting the Cadets to the retary, Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, the audience that through the me and the able assistance of his able to hand over his charges in of health. Material comfort the best possible spiritual help provided. The principles which had instilled into the Cadets were based doctrinal teaching, and a solid for the future. They are laid for the future, to go anywhere

The Field Secretary thanked t Principal and his staff for their Cadets and offered strong help the young men and women who "ready for instructions." Congrat upon their choice of life's work said they would soon ample of putting into practice all the in and shown to them during their stay in the Training Garrison, "ness," he said, "must be your st

In solemn manner the Cadets unison. One felt that this sacred were out on the Field, some perha the vows taken would strengthen.

The address delivered by the Co gratitude for the wide mankind "Presently," he said in impressive Christ to serve humanity." Charged impressed upon their minds that "Many things you have laid aside legitimate pleasures. Such earnest joy secured in and through the v lives," he urged. "Be workers dividing the word of truth." He si win one soul during the first week.

An animated scene presented in the Board of Trade Auditorium, occupying an elevated p Scouts in their natty uniforms. On and St. James Banda with their melodious selections alternately as



Lieut.-Colonel Phillips

July 7, 1923



Lieut.-Colonel Phillips



Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Phillips

FIFTY CADETS DEDICATED, COMMISSIONED and APPOINTED

COMMISSIONER HODDER IN COMMAND

Supported by MRS. HODDER, the CHIEF SECRETARY and Staff

Imposing Events in Winnipeg Citadel and Board of Trade Auditorium

Motor Chariot Dedicated for Service in Rural Districts

THE DEDICATION of the 1922-23 Session of Cadets, on Tuesday afternoon, June 26th, in Winnipeg Citadel, conducted by the Commissioner, was a particularly inspiring and impressive event. Prompt to time our Leader stepped on to the platform and following an inspiring rendering of a well-known song of praise and power, Mrs. Brigadier Whatley and Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Morris in turn invoked the Divine Presence and thanked God for the young men and women about to step out into a field offering great opportunities.

Our Territorial Leader then announced the performance of a duty which he stated was not quite so pleasant as that of dedicating the Cadets. He referred to the farewell of Major and Mrs. Taylor. Calling upon the Major to speak, the Commissioner mentioned the service rendered by him as Editor of the Western "War Cry" and "Young Soldier." The Major re-declared his love for The Army and his determination to ever represent, worthily, The Flag under whose folds he had been born. Referring to his appointment to the Territory about two years ago, the Major thanked God for the advance that had been made from the difficult and somewhat discouraging outlook of the first days and also mentioned the splendid help rendered "The War Cry" by Officers generally, speaking specially of the number who had written for its pages.

Mrs. Major Taylor also addressed the gathering, drawing, for the benefit of the assembled Cadets, a picture of her first appointment to a village Corps in England. She spoke very feelingly of the fact that her parents had dedicated her to God when a child and stated that her services had been rendered to Him freely since that time. A ripple of amusement was caused when, speaking to the Cadets, she said: "Our positions are similar in that we are farewelling, but with this difference—the Major and I know where we are going, but you do not."

Several scripture portions were read by Mrs. Commissioner Hodder to which were added some pointed comments. She urged the Cadets, so soon to be commissioned, to be fully armored for the warfare to which they were pledged and to be prepared for the days when they would not have the friends and care that were theirs during Training Days.

In presenting the Cadets to the Field-Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Phillips announced to the audience that through the mercies of God and the able assistance of his staff he was able to hand over his charges in good condition of health. Material comfort as well as the best possible spiritual help had been provided. The principles which had been inculcated into the Cadets were based upon sound doctrinal teaching and a solid foundation had been laid for the future. They are ready, declared the Colonel, to go anywhere.

The Field-Secretary thanked the Training Principal and his staff for their care of the Cadets and offered strong, helpful advice to the young men and women who were now ready for "instructions." Congratulating them upon their choice of life's work the Colonel said they would soon have ample opportunity of putting into practice all that had been told and shown to them during their eight months' stay in the Training Garrison. "Dependability," he said, "must be your strong point."

In solemn manner the Cadets rose and repeated the Dedication Vows in unison. One felt that this sacred moment would be remembered when they were out on the Field, some perhaps in hard, lonely places. The memory of the vows taken would strengthen them.

The address delivered by the Commissioner was one of mingled praise and gratitude for the virile manhood and womanhood assembled before him. "Presently," he said in impressive tones, "you will go out in the name of Christ to serve humanity." Charging the Cadets to be true, the Commissioner impressed upon their minds the importance of their positions as Officers. "Many things you have laid aside which before were counted by you as legitimate pleasures. Such sacrifices, however, will bring you the inestimable joy secured in and through the winning of souls. Keep God first in your lives," he urged. "Be worldmen which needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." He suggested that every Cadet should strive to win one soul during the first week in their Corps.

An animated scene presented itself to the large audience which gathered in the Board of Trade Auditorium at night. Lined up at the rear of the platform, occupying an elevated position, were the Life Saving Guards and Scouts in their natty uniforms. On the platform itself were the No. 1 Citadel and St. James Bands with their bright, shining instruments discharging melodious selections alternately as the people took their seats. The Audi-

torium was gaily decorated with plants and bunting of all colors. Hither and thither members of the Life Saving Guards flitted in and out amongst the crowd selling the blue programs, and a rattle of staves proclaimed that a detachment of the Scouts was somewhere around. But where?

On the Commissioner taking the platform, the Citadel Band struck up a stirring march tune, and from the rear of the building came the sound of tramping feet and, as the audience gazed around, a detachment of the Life Saving Scouts headed by the Leaders swept into view. They marched down the centre aisle and finally came to a halt at the foot of the platform where they stood at attention. Vigorous handclapping met the appearance of the Cadets who, led by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips and the Training College staff, marched sprightly to their places on the platform. The women Cadets wore white sashes and the men Cadets Army Colors pinned to their breasts.

As soon as the Cadets were seated the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Morris, prayed for the blessing of God upon the service, and the Commissioner, after the preliminaries had been dispensed with, requested that all present should "make themselves quite at home." He then called upon the St. James Band to open the program with the "Banner of Liberty" selection. This was splendidly rendered and heartily applauded. The Chief Secretary then read selected passages of Scriptures from Paul's Epistles to Timothy and also from the Book of Joshua where the promise is given "As I was with Moses so I will be with thee."

The recitation of a poem composed by Cadet Ethel Allen was given by Cadet Lear with faultless diction. This item was loudly applauded as with a rapid salute and a quick turn the Cadet resumed her place.

The Training Principal was next called upon by the Commissioner to review the Session. Greeted with an ovation by the assembled Cadets as he stepped forward, the Colonel commenced his address with some interesting statistics. The Cadets were kept busy, every moment being carefully utilized. Twenty-seven thousand nine hundred and eighty-five War Crys had been sold by these energetic lads and lasses; 3,817 homes had been called at during visitation and 728 had been entered and prayed in. There 823 open-air meetings—remember the kind of weather experienced between November and late April—and 690 indoor meetings had been conducted; sixty-four Seniors and thirty-seven Juniors had knelt at the mercy seat in the indoor meetings and two drumhead conversions had been registered. The Colonel also made reference to the great number of lectures and classes dealing with the Bible, doctrine, organization and other vital matters, and thanked God that he was able, unhesitatingly, to bear witness to the faithfulness, self-abnegation and loyalty of the Cadets.

Reminiscences by Mrs. Hodder, humorously presented, made an interesting five minutes on the program, while the parents of the Cadets who, though afar, were watching the progress of their children, were remembered by the speaker in her address. "Worlds besides our own are intensely interested in this Commissioning," said Mrs. Hodder. "Heaven will rejoice, but Hell will be filled with dismay if every Cadet keeps true to the pledges this day made."

Then—after a couple of musical items sandwiched into the program and rendered by the Citadel Band, chief of the two being the presentation of Lieut.-Colonel Ostby's majestic composition, "Princethorpe," conducted by Bandsman Carroll in the unavoidable absence of Bandmaster Henry Merritt—there came the real interest of the evening. The Commissioner stepped forward. He is an experienced hand in the commissioning of Officers and kept audience and Cadets a thrill during the next half hour. Many of the Cadets were personally known to him; he had sifted their "backings" and knew something at any rate of their potentialities.

Making a change from former years the commissioning was done in brigades. As each brigade was called upon by the Training Principal those comprising it marched forward and lined up before the Commissioner who then announced each Cadet's promotion to the rank of Probationary Lieutenant and appointment. It was an exciting time.

This side of the Commissioning having slipped into history, the Commissioner delivered an impressive charge to the newly-appointed Officers. These enthusiastic warriors clustered around The Flag, fringed by an array of Officers, Bandsmen with their shimmering instruments and an imposing company of Life Saving Scouts and Guards, presented a scene for memory. As

(Continued on page 11)



Unique Festival

Presentation of rich Western musical and poetic talent by Winnipeg Citadel Band and Songsters.

ON the evening of June 18th, a Festival, unanimously voted one of the most memorable in Salvation Army circles in the West, was rendered by the musical forces of Winnipeg Citadel Corps. Interest extraordinary was introduced by the fact that the items of the splendid program, with but one exception, were western productions. For instance, Adjutant James Merritt of Vancouver supplied three numbers which were played by the Citadel Band in a manner worthy of such splendid compositions. Then Bandsman Percy Merritt, another outstanding member of the famous Merritt family, contributed a march and at least one of the persons who listened to its rendition—and a knowing person at that—considered it to be not one whit behind the efforts of his gifted brother. A selection of American melodies, arranged by Bandsman William Carroll, also won golden praise.

Of course, our old friend Envoy William Hawley was well represented by a couple of his well-known compositions; the male voice party giving a very pleasing presentation of his renowned "Which way are you going to take, Brother?" Pieces by Adjutant Oltway and Deputy Bandmaster Cattle of Edmonton, and Songster Leader Bob Lawson of Winnipeg Citadel were given fine treatment by the Singers.

Variety was introduced into the program by Sister Turtle's recital of poetic efforts by Cadet Ethel Allen, Envoy Neill and Lieut. Margaret Stratton.

The feature of the evening, however, was a most impressive rendering of the Festival number "Princethorpe" by the Citadel Band. Arranged by Lieut.-Colonel Ostby, of Sweden, this majestic piece of music simply held the audience spellbound, and at its conclusion it received the applause which excellent music excellently rendered merits.

Altogether, writes our Correspondent, this event was one which will be long remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be present, and as Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, the chairman, remarked in his closing words, "Salvationists of Canada West have every reason to be proud of the talents which is found within The Army's ranks."

NORTH VANCOUVER

Capt. Sternell and Lieut. Williamson

"We are a happy lot, full Salvation we have got." This is the secret of our happiness at North Vancouver. The happy frame of mind was evidenced in a Musical Festival given by Vancouver III Band in the Methodist Church. A bright and snappy program was given which was enjoyed by all who were present. Among the items were a solo, a solo with organ and mouth-organ duet, a bone selection, and a number of pieces by the String Band. Capt. Foster made a cheery and genial Chairman. Cpt. "Bill."

BANDMASTER DEACON, WINNIPEG VIII.



Called to Higher Service

MUSICAL INSTRUMENT SERIES

NO 6: THE DRUM

THE drum is an instrument which has, perhaps, been more intimately connected with the destinies of man than any other. It is almost as old as man himself, and, whether its measured beat falls upon the ear of savage or cultured, there is something about it that causes the steps to quicken and the heart to beat in expectation.

It is said that the drum and tambourine are the only instruments used by the snow-bound Eskimo from Greenland to Siberia, and that its music accompanies all their actions. "Nothing is done, nothing is contemplated, without sounding the drum. If a person is ill, the drum is beaten; if he is well the drum is beaten; if the hunting and fishing are prosperous, the drum proclaims the fact; if death has robbed them of a comrade, the drum sounds his knell."

The Irresistible Call

However that may be, to the Salvationists there is something irresistible in the "Call" of the drum.

The drum (or tabor) in its earliest form was probably similar to a large tambourine, possessing only one skin-covered top. The ancient Egyptians, however, used the double-headed drum, and it is evident, from a specimen found at Thebes, that the skins were tightened by cords in a similar manner to that employed at the present time. It is certain that the Romans used the tabor, and by their invasions it was probably brought to this country. The drum seems to have received a better reception in Wales than in England, for it was in great demand in the Principality in connection with fast days, although the drummer, like the piper and juggler, received little for his services, being only paid one penny. For this he was frequently expected to supply the melody for the dance by playing, at the same time, on a whistle pipe.

The name "Tabor" is derived from the Spanish name "Atambar," by which the largest form of drums were known. In England the name was changed to drum, and the drum-boaters were recorded as "Dromslades" the Dutch word here being used. This instrument was later introduced into military bands. In Queen Elizabeth's reign the size of the drum adopted for this purpose was two feet in depth and two feet in diameter. This was hung at the player's side and beaten with two sticks on its turned head. The bass drum made its appearance in our English music in 1781.

Owing to the size, this instrument was frequently fixed to the back of an attendant, the musician being left free to handle the sticks.

Origin of Kettle-Drum

The origin of the kettle-drum is no doubt Arabic or Saracen. This species was originally known as "nakers," a corruption of the Arabic word naareh, and were small hand-drums, with bowl-shaped bodies covered with skin, and were generally used in pairs. Kettle-drums were probably carried into battle by the Crusaders, but the earliest English record of them is in connection with King Edward I's minstrels in 1304. The kettle-drum has also been introduced into the concert room, Handel frequently making use of a pair borrowed from the Tower. Berlioz, the French composer, made use of as many as eight pairs on one occasion.

'TO LIVE IN HEARTS WE LEAVE BEHIND IS NOT TO DIE'

July 7, 1923

JOY

It is not alw...

A FAMILIAR chorus in Army Meetings is joy in The Salvation Army. There is, as witness the only of our own people, full observers by the hundreds, if not thousands, in the lands. In fact it would be difficult to say that this characteristic of the Army is very outstanding, for it is quite commented upon.

Not Free From

There may be some who imagine that this capacity of the Army to find expression in joy is to say, that there is a life of the warrior who fights the Blood and Fire Flag, which ever shines on him; that is well of him; and that that far from his path. But, though he could not be, for all that, to the lot of man comes the soldier, the Christian, the however—he has One to take his anxieties; the a

Beamer.

Still, there is a further being in his favor. So smiling, overflowing cheer comes through circumstances, which would dishearten the man of such that I am remiss of this article.

First there springs to mind of a soldier in the Middle Ages, a rough London lad with a manner which never shone on his side. Bob Pullen had an sheet when the battalions stationed at G... En fallen foul of the regulars arrived in total disgrace. He was drunken, bad as he managed always to escape additional trouble when in the

Looked the Part

Yet he was a good guard he looked the part as he marched to and from the division of clockwork. His band, according to the manual, line as required; his piper, too. But if you accompanied by a spectre officer you would see that a button was gone, a shoulder strap—just rubber rifle—or some such thing could answer any question regarding his health.

"Just unlucky," was Bob summing up, every time he had an explanation.

"My best chance here is to join the Army," he declared. C.B. had explored and for the first time since armament. And he made his Naval and Military Hostel.

"Please sir," he said to the man in charge of the institution to be confirmed.

"Confirmed?" said the

"You know, like," said the planation. "I want to join a Salvationist, a proper

"Oh, you mean converted," was Bob's meaning. And experience, also, ere he left that night. He had known a feeling; he knew, in which we know things explain that a burden had been lifted from him; that his spirit was wonderfully; that a sense and laughter had come in where only anxiety and had been. It was veritable

How the infantryman re-new-found joy! How tend of it in shy confidence to pals. How he stared and who guffawed, and he wondered did not understand.

"Just you wait till I get down at the Hostel," he said, "then you'll see it."

"Catch us going near swerved Jack Williams, hi

JOY IN THE MIDST OF ADVERSITY

It is not always easy to be happy; but there is a Power which Triumphs over unkind circumstances

By Warwick L. Wall

A FAMILIAR chorus in regular use in Army Meetings says: "There is joy in The Salvation Army." And there is, as witness the testimony, not only of our own people, but of careful observers by the hundreds in many lands. In fact it would appear that this characteristic of the Salvationist is very outstanding, for it is most frequently commented upon.

Not Free From Trials

There may be some people who imagine that this capacity for enjoyment finds expression with ease. That is to say, that there is only joy in the life of the warrior who fights under the Blood and Fire Flag; that the sun ever shines on him; that all men speak well of him; and that trials are swept far from his path. But, of course, this could not be, for all that is common to the lot of man comes to the Salvationist equally with this difference, however—he has One to whom he may take his anxieties; the great Burden-Bearer.

Still, there is a further difference, in some cases, though it is far from being in his favor. Sometimes, this smiling, overflowing cheerful spirit comes through circumstances which would dishearten the majority. It is of such that I am reminded by the title of this article.

First there springs to mind the case of a soldier in the Middlesex Regiment, a rough London lad with an awkward manner which never showed his best side. Bob Pullen had an awful crime to commit when the battalion went to be stationed at G——. En route he had fallen foul of the regulations, and he arrived in total disgrace. Not only was he drunken, bad as that was, but he managed always to experience additional trouble when in that condition.

Looked the Part

Yet he was a good soldier. On guard he looked the part to perfection, as he marched to and fro with the precision of clockwork. His body was held according to the manual; his rifle in line as required; his "present" a picture. But if you accompanied the inspecting officer you would surely find that a button was gone from his shoulder strap—just rubbed off by the rifle—or some such thing, though he could answer any question on the orders regarding his beat.

"Just unlucky," was Bob's hopeless summing up, every time he was asked for an explanation.

"My best chance here is The Salvation Army," he declared, when his C.B. had expired and he was free for the first time since arriving at the station. And he made his way to the Naval and Military Hostel.

"Please sir," he said to the Officer in charge of the institution, "I want to be confirmed."

"Confirmed?" said the Officer looking puzzled.

"You know, like," said Bob in explanation. "I want to join 'em, to be a Salvationist, a proper one!"

"Oh, you mean converted!" And that was Bob's meaning. And it was his experience, also, ere he left the Hostel that night. He had something more than a feeling; he knew, in that way in which we know things we cannot explain, that a burden had gone from him; that his spirit was free, most wonderfully; that a sense of gladness and laughter had come into his life where only anxiety and depression had been. It was veritable new life.

How the infantryman revelled in his new-found joy! How tenderly he told of it in shy confidence to his bosom pals. How he stared when they only guffawed, and he wondered why they did not understand.

"Just you till the Commandant down at the Hostel explains it, boys," he said, "then you'll see it better!"

"Catch us going near him," answered Jack Williams, his particular

chum. "If he can make you 'loopy,' small chance we'd have!"

One by one, introduced by Bob, three or four of the others came, and found the same source of joy. But whereas the others got on in barracks without finding any particular difficulty, Bob got into the way of trouble on trouble; and always for petty things. One evening, as the Commandant was continuing his round of visitation at the barracks, he looked in at the guard-

In the "Clink."

"Everything correct, sergeant?" he asked smiling.

"Looking pretty bad for one of your lot, sir," came the answer.

"My lot, why?"

"He's in the clink here. Like to see him?"

"Please, sergeant." The Salvation Army Officer followed the N.C.O. into the room behind.

Sharp Orders

"Quick march!" he ordered; they struggled forward. "Halt!" 'Twas done. "About!" Again the reverse. "Disengage. Quick march!" The two sober men stepped out; the drunk collapsed on the ground. "Halt!" And so they were placed under guard for pretending to be drunk, and now all three lay in the guard-room together.

"The Salvation Army Officer's ex-

planation helped the two would-be friends of the drunkard, and they got off.

"If you can do anything for Private

Pullen you'll earn our deepest grati-

tude," said the O.C. that morning in the orderly room, but it seemed Bob

was fated to go through it, as he ex-

pressed it, for he was caught again

and again, yet kept cheerful withal.

This was his testimony in a Meeting

held in the Hostel one evening.

"One of our brothers has been say-

happy! I've just done seven days' C.B. for not having a clean bayonet-scabbard. It's one that simply won't clean. But I didn't say a word. That sergeant followed me about all those seven days with the dirtiest jobs he could find.

"Yesterday, to close it up, he made me scrub three filthy rooms, and I did the job with no more trouble than if I was just walking round. My knees were sore, but I was as happy in scrubbing them as if I was just putting some coal on the fire for my own comfort. Before I was saved I would have told him off and refused! See the difference it makes."

Quite another type of person was Dan Harris, "Old Dan," they called him at his work. He had reached a good age—fifty-five to sixty—before he sought Salvation at The Army Penitent Form. He had never lived in any sense outrageously, though he had never pretended to be good. Only at holiday times did he indulge in large quantities of drink, but he was always ready for his employment in the glass works.

Handling Deadly Poisons

"Old Dan" mixed the ingredients for the batch, sand, lime, broken glass, arsenic. It was always a marvel to me that he came to no harm from his promiscuous handling of the deadly poison. Everybody liked him until he got saved, and started to play the Army drum. Everybody feared to rouse his temper, in fact, before the great event, but thereafter the treatment he received, the insulting baiting was unspeakable, and unkind to a degree.

Possibly it was the effect of the arsenic, but his white hair was made much more noticeable by reason of his very youthful—I had almost said cherubic—appearance.

His face was smooth and pink; his cheeks shone like little apples under his eyes. His was an arresting face, and it was always to be seen wreathed in a smile.

One morning he went to its accustomed corner to look for his lunch, which he kept tied in a handkerchief. He was very hungry this day, for he had been so busy, on account of his assistant being away following a drunken spree, that he had not had time for breakfast. But though he searched high and low he failed to discover the bundle.

"Somebody having a game," he said. "They'll bring it back directly, and I'll eat it then; meantime I'll work, so as to be ready. It's all the same to me!" So he began to prepare another mixing. So many barrow-loads of silver sand, so much lime, so much glass, and a small quantity of —! There was the food in the arsenic barrel. The handkerchief was untied, the contents mixed with the deadly powder—and ruined.

"Old Dan" looked very serious for a minute.

"Pity to spoil good food," he said, "but it must go in the fire! First though, I'll say grace over it, and may the dear Lord satisfy my empty stomach. I believe He will!"

Looking skyward a moment, Dan waited while he felt that his prayer was heard, and then he went on with his work.

Joy in the Lord

In his Open-Air testimony on the next Sunday, Brother Dan spoke of the joy of the Lord which had filled him to utmost satisfaction even when he had had no breakfast and luncheon. He did not explain this cryptic utterance, but certain young men standing in the crowd knew the interpretation and, grinning sheepishly, they turned away.

(Continued on page 11)

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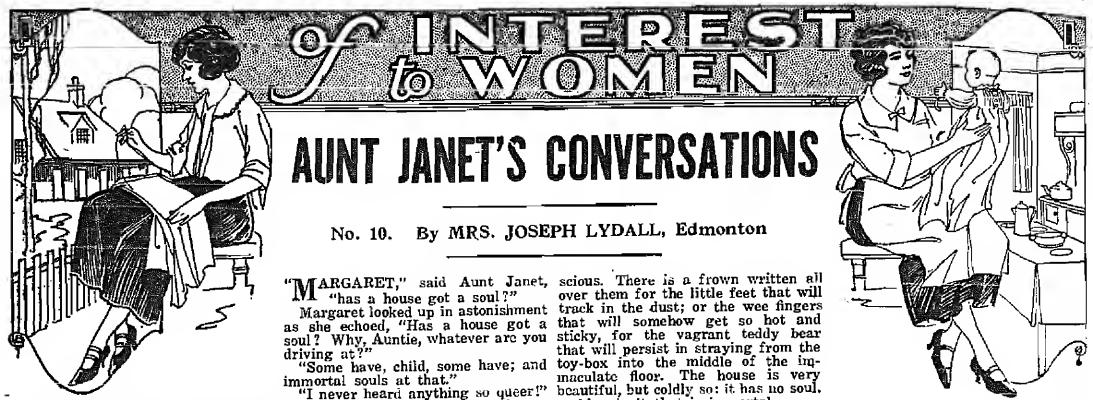
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THE LIGHT OF THE HOUSE

IN considering your home, give a thought to the lighting of it, as with every house, it will be lit from within.

We remember that the chosen people had light in their dwellings, while those around were surrounded and paralyzed by Egyptian darkness.

Would you have light in your dwellings? Then remember the vision of the seer of Patmos concerning the City of God: "The glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."

Has the Light of the World been admitted to your heart? To your home? Is He received as the Lamb—not merely the gentle, neck-spirited one, but the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world, whose Blood cleanseth from all sin? If so, well, for your home will then conform to the Divine will and pattern. "For see, said He, that thou make all things according to the pattern showed

Home a Type of Heaven

God thinks in families (Paul deals with this profound subject in 1 Cor. 7, 14), but mark Noah, and remember that God's word to him was: "Come thou, and all thy house into the ark;" and again, at the Passover, we read the inspired direction: "A lamb for a house (note the inner spiritual significance of this statement); while the Philippian jailer, who was baptized with "all his house," is an encouragement to parents everywhere to claim the promises of God, both for themselves and those whom He has given them.

Home is truly a type of Heaven, but neither could be without Christ, and He enthroned.

Is He King of your life, mother? Is He crowned as Lord of all in your home?

"If home be the dearest place in the world," says one, "and Christ 'the Joy of Heaven to earth come down,' then to have Christ in the home is to anticipate Paradise above."

"So many homes," as our Founder has said, "are little better than a loathsome stairway leading down to the Bottomless Pit; yet, thank God, there are not a few that, with equal truth, could be spoken of as a kind of Jacob's ladder up which parents, friends and servants can all be seen climbing to the Eden above."

What kind of a home is yours?

If Christ is its inspiration, you will have all and abound—you will rejoice in Heaven on earth, and will daily strive to use your home for the winning of increasing numbers to the heavenly ideal!

If your home is of the other sort, let the Great Reconciler have first place; let Him cleanse and possess you, and then direct the affairs of life and home as He alone can.

Jesus will solve all the problems of your home life, for He is "the Light that never fails."

"MARGARET," said Aunt Janet, "has a house got a soul?"

Margaret looked up in astonishment as she echoed, "Has a house got a soul? Why, Auntie, whatever are you driving at?"

"Some have, child, some have; and immortal souls at that."

"I never heard anything so queer!"

"Ah well, houses—homes is a better word—are just like people. For instance, sometimes in my journeys I meet a lady, immaculately dressed, gown ultra-fashionable; made of material of the finest texture; feet daintily shod; nails manicured, hair perfectly groomed, and marble wavyed; eyebrows pencilled; lips rouged; face powdered and perfumed. But when you gaze into the hard, brilliant eyes, there is no tenderness, no truth. Affectation and artificiality are written as plain as a pile-staff over her whole appearance. If you were in trouble, or poor, or sick, such a person would be the last to whom you would go."

"Don't you think there are houses just like that too? They are washed—that is necessary—and dressed in the very latest fashion. They are polished and manicured, but they are artificial. Comfort? You can't be comfortable lest you crease the cushion or soil the carpet. Homelike? No! There is nothing homely about them; they are too got up, too self-con-

scious. There is a frown written all over them for the little feet that will track in the dust; or the wee fingers that will somehow get so hot and sticky, for the vagrant teddy bear that will persist in straying from the toy-box into the middle of the immaculate floor. The house is very beautiful, but coldly so; it has no soul, nothing in it that is immortal.

I have met other women who were beautiful. Not so much in neatness of skin and hair, neat and becoming apparel, admirable as these things are, but in the beauty of character which shone in love and truth from the eyes, rippled in good humor in the kindly curves of the mouth. These are homes just like that too. The warmth of a sincere welcome meets you at the threshold and draws you in. You enter to revel in a feast, a feast of love and sympathy and tenderness. Faith, truth, and comradeship are there, singing and music, cheer and laughter. The rag doll and irreproachable teddy bear seem part of the family. That house, Margaret, has a soul, and I repeat it, an immortal one.

"Time may leave its marks; the framework may decay; furniture fall to pieces; hangings rot; but the soul of the home will pass from its earthly tenement to a Heavenly one, for love and truth and faith never die."

Thoughts on Child Life

THERE is a beatitude that says: "What is home without a mother?" and the next one is like unto the first: "What is home without a child?"

Many a home has been saved from the cold, loveless, profanity of a boarding house by the introduction of a child, either through natural birth or Christian charity.

If you try to build a house with plain brick, no matter how good the quality, you will soon find something needed to cement the brick together and give permanence to the structure. Child life is the mortar that warms cold hearts and cements them together, filling up the little vacancies between wills and between personalities.

Child life fills the vacancies in human hearts, fills vacant hours, and so makes the wall solid instead of leaving it to depend on mere human gravity to support it.

Child life holds back the tide of time and keeps life young in thought, in word and in action, just as the mortar

keeps out the elements and keeps the walls of the building from decay.

Associate with decayed lives and you will find your life withering and drying up. Associate with youth and flowers and green fields and your life current will leap and bubble and sparkle, and hope will fill your sky with sunlight.

To love children is akin to loving God and Christ. One can hardly see how the fires of hell's torment can ever take hold of a heart that loves children. There is an incombustible, indestructible element in it. The Devil has done his greatest and most devilish work against childhood; therefore any one who loves children must logically be on the opposite side of the question from the devil.

The Devil is against child life; therefore I am for it. The Devil is trying to get his hands on childhood; therefore I must get my hand on them and get them away from the Devil.

There are no Hills like the Home Hills

There are no hills like the home hills. There are no rocks like the old rocks, Beside the pasture bars, With moss of green and moss of gray All dotted red with stars. There is no brook like the old brook, That tumbled down the hill, And met the river just below, And turned the water mill.

There are no days like the old days. The days when we were young. There are no nights like the old songs. By trusting in the old sun, There is no book like the old Book, Bilingual with father's tears, There is no God like the Eternal God, Unchanged by passing years.

The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

IN beating the whites of eggs in warm weather, be sure to choose a cool place and put in a pinch of salt which will greatly hasten in bringing them to a snow.

An excellent summer drink to cool the blood is made by adding a half teaspoonful of cream of tartar to a glass of lemonade. The cream of tartar should be well stirred and then allowed to settle.

If you throw a piece of alum, about the size of a marble, into a bowl of water and wet the hands and face and any exposed part lightly with it, not a mosquito will approach you.

A sponge, soaked in water and placed on the house plant, will keep it fresh for a week, while the owner is away from home. The plant will absorb all moisture necessary to keep it in good condition.

It is time to get out the bamboo and wicker porch furniture and fix it up for the summer. Warm salt water and a stiff brush will work wonders with it. Polish with a soft cloth.

When you start a new ball of crochet cotton, write the number and make on the inside of the cardboard spool. As the cotton is used the labels always fall off and we soon have a collection of odds and ends about which we know nothing.

When starched clothes get wet on the line, let them remain there until dry; then they will be just as stiff as before the wetting.

If boiled potatoes are done a little too soon, lay a towel over the kettle, but do not put a tight cover over them as they keep in the steam and it makes them heavy.

Do not throw away tea leaves; collect them in a nail; pour over them some boiling water and leave for an hour. Strain and bottle the brown liquid, which will prove a splendid gloss-maker. Use with a soft piece of flannel on mirrors, glasses, or windows. It makes them shine like crystal. It is also the very best cleaner for varnished wood, doors, and furniture. Use it also for linoleum. Only a little should be put on the flannel; it cleans like better than water. Finish it off by polishing with a soft duster, and you will have a polish like beeswax, but without the slippery surface.

WHEN TO STOP

"Go, break to the hungry sweet char-
ity's bread.
For giving is living," the angel said.
"But must not be giving again and again?"
"Oh, no," said the angel, piercing me
through,
"Just give till the Saviour stops giving
to you!"

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(Continued from page 2)

Pro-Lieut. Percy Harbo
Pro-Lieut. Wesley Hran
Pro-Lieut. Wood.
Pro-Lieut. Magnus John
Pro-Lieut. George Locke
Pro-Lieut. William Leigh
Pro-Lieut. John Morris
Pro-Lieut. Manual Milley
Pro-Lieut. James Neil
Pro-Lieut. Hector Nyren
Pro-Lieut. William O'Don
Pro-Lieut. Roy Place to
Alberta.
Pro-Lieut. Wm. Sullivan
Pro-Lieut. James Stobber
Alberta.
Pro-Lieut. Eldin K. Tob
Van, Manitoba.
Pro-Lieut. Wilkie Wiseman
minister, Alberta.
Pro-Lieut. Alex Parkinson
Prairie, Alberta.
Pro-Lieut. Clyde Coxson
wright, Alberta.
OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS:

FROM THE TRAINING
Pro-Capt. & Mrs. H. Bowles
Head, Sask.
Pro-Capt. & Mrs. F. T. Tow
ton.
Pro-Lieut. Ethel Allen to
Pro-Lieut. Pearl Coombs
Alberta.
Pro-Lieut. Ruth Crego to
Alberta.
Pro-Lieut. Emma Dowkes
Industrial Home.
Pro-Lieut. M. Finnie to Sp
Pro-Lieut. Alice Kenny to
pital.
Pro-Lieut. Catherine Law
Manitoba.
Pro-Lieut. Nellie Lear to S
Manitoba.
Pro-Lieut. Ethel Langford
Ont.
Pro-Lieut. Molly Moore to
pital.
Pro-Lieut. Theresa McPen
ial Work.
Pro-Lieut. Beatrice Newbu
eau, Alaska.
Pro-Lieut. Marion Neill to
pital.
Pro-Lieut. Ialo Partridge
Hospital.
Pro-Lieut. Alice Parnell to
work.
Pro-Lieut. Lottie Remas to
C.
Pro-Lieut. Edna Snortland
Work.
Pro-Lieut. Adeline Quayle
River, B.C.
Pro-Lieut. Mildred Weeks
William, Ont.
Pro-Lieut. Agnes Walker to
Social, Sask.
Pro-Lieut. Margaret Walker
sack, Sask.
Pro-Lieut. Isobel Walker to
Hospital.
Pro-Lieut. Percy Alder to Ca
cial.
Pro-Lieut. Stanley Calder to
Social.
Pro-Lieut. Louis Dove to T
wood.
Pro-Lieut. Chas. Edwards
Hospital.
Pro-Lieut. Albert Green to
ver Social.
Pro-Lieut. William Hogarth
na, B.C.

HENRY C. HODGE COMMISSIONER

DRUMHELLER
Comdt. Melville and Lieut. Re
Charles Melville and enthusiastic
man to make the region self-sufficient
and in spite of numerous difficulties and
the

The spiritual work of the Corps is
growing and good times are begin
ning. The Y.P. Work also is going on
well, with a large enrollment of 12 Jun
iors. This makes a total of 34 now on
our rolls.

We are in for greater victories.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(Continued from page 5)
 Pro-Lieut. Percy Harbord to Subscribers Dept.
 Pro-Lieut. Wesley Hranjuc to Norwood.
 Pro-Lieut. Magnus Johnsrud to Special Work.

Pro-Lieut. George Locke to Regina I.
 Pro-Lieut. William Leighton to High River, Alberta.
 Pro-Lieut. John Morrison to Special Work.
 Pro-Lieut. Manual Milley to Regina II.
 Pro-Lieut. James Neill to Special Work.
 Pro-Lieut. Hector Nytered to Norwood in charge.
 Pro-Lieut. William O'Donnell to Winnipeg Social.
 Pro-Lieut. Roy Place to Peace River, Alberta.
 Pro-Lieut. Wm. Sullivan to the Citadel, Winnipeg.
 Pro-Lieut. James Stobart to McLeod, Alberta.
 Pro-Lieut. Eldin K. Tobin to Motor Van, Manitoba.
 Pro-Lieut. Wilkie Wiseman to Lyleminster, Alberta.
 Pro-Lieut. Alex Parkinson to Grande Prairie, Alberta.
 Pro-Lieut. Clyde Coxson to Wainwright, Alberta.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS:
 FROM THE TRAINING COLLEGE
 Pro-Capt. & Mrs. H. Bowles, to Indian Head, Sask.
 Pro-Capt. & Mrs. F. Towers, to Weston.
 Pro-Lieut. Ethel Allen to T. H. Q.
 Pro-Lieut. Pearl Coombs to Hanna, Alberta.

Pro-Lieut. Ruth Crego to Drumheller, Alberta.
 Pro-Lieut. Emma Dowkes to Kildonan Industrial Home.
 Pro-Lieut. M. Minnie to Special Work.
 Pro-Lieut. Alice Kenny to Grace Hospital.
 Pro-Lieut. Catherine Law to Virden, Manitoba.
 Pro-Lieut. Nellie Lear to Swan River, Manitoba.
 Pro-Lieut. Ethel Langford to Kenora, Ont.
 Pro-Lieut. Molly Moore to Grace Hospital.
 Pro-Lieut. Theresa McPeake to Special Work.

Pro-Lieut. Beatrice Newbury to Juneau, Alaska.
 Pro-Lieut. Marion Neill to Grace Hospital.
 Pro-Lieut. Jalo Partridge to Grace Hospital.
 Pro-Lieut. Alice Parnell to Special Work.

Pro-Lieut. Lottie Renas to Anyox, B.C.
 Pro-Lieut. Edna Snortland to Special Work.

Pro-Lieut. Adeline Quayle to Rainy River, B.C.
 Pro-Lieut. Mildred Weeks to Fort William, Ont.

President, Agnes Walker to Regina, Social, Sask.
 Pro-Lieut. Margaret Walker to Kam-sack, Sask.

Pro-Lieut. Isobel Walker to Grace Hospital.
 Pro-Lieut. Percy Alder to Calgary Social.
 Pro-Lieut. Stanley Calder to Edmonton Social.
 Pro-Lieut. Louis Dove to Trail, B.C.
 Pro-Lieut. Chas. Edwards to Elmwood.
 Pro-Lieut. Albert Green to Vancouver Social.
 Pro-Lieut. William Hogarth to Kelowna, B.C.

HENRY C. HODDER,
COMMISSIONER.

DRUMHELLER
 Comdt. Percy Alder and E. Kennedy. Cheerful spirits and enthusiastic work combined to make the recent Self-Denial Effort a good success. The Comrades did splendidly in the numerous difficulties and the financial depression.

The spiritual work of the Corps is still progressing and good times are being enjoyed. The work also is moving ahead. Com- mandant McLean enrolling 120 new soldiers. This makes a total of 84 now on our Roll. We are for greater victories.

Dedicated, Commissioned and Appointed

(Continued from page 7)

our Territorial Leader reminded them with his charioteer comrades, Captain Fugelsang and Lieutenant Tobin, of the vows of loyalty to God and the Army which they had made, the whole assembly was hushed into silence. His was a thrilling review of The General's expectations, and his personal hopes for every one of them. It was an effective setting forth of the obligations which were placed upon us as Apostles of Jesus Christ.

"You must be as good as your teacher," he said, "and you must remember ever that you carry with you the honor of the religion of Jesus Christ and the honor of The Salvation Army."

In his memorable dedicatory charge our Territorial Leader worked illuminating thoughts on Submission, Sacrifice and Service, and as a finale to the course of instruction which the graduates of the 1922-23 Training Session received it was impressively powerful, as was also his prayerful commitment of them to God.

At a given signal, and from behind a screen, which had hidden it from public gaze, a Motor Chariot—the first of a predicted fleet of such vehicles to be used in an effort to evangelize rural districts—was driven out with spic and span in the freshness of its paint. Ensign Fred Mundy, who has been appointed to be the leader, was introduced to the audience by the Commissioner and stated that, together

with Staff-Captain Hector Habkirk and his helpers.

Joy in the Midst of Adversity

(Continued from page 9)

Even so it took a more desperate case to beat Dan's opponents utterly. There had been a big delivery of sand at the works, and the laborers had stacked it up in a high mound near Dan's mixing shed; but they had done it in such a way as to leave a sort of cliff front which, when Dan came to collect his next mixing, collapsed upon him completely hiding him.

Fortunately the men had been watching to see the effect of their joke, and they rushed to dig him out. Soon he was clear of sand, and as he lay there, panting for breath, the shiny little apples beneath his eyes took shape as he said:

"God bless you, boys; you can't hurt old Dan. I've got a host of angels guarding me, all unseen, and the more you try to hurt me, the closer they gather round!"

"What's that you are saying?" asked the manager, suddenly arriving on the scene.

"I was saying 'God bless you' to these boys, sir," said Dan. "They dug me out!" But at that point Old Dan could say no more, for he had swooned

from the shock of it all. The men looking on thought he had died, because the smile was gone. And they said one to another:

"He spent his last words in blessing us and shielding us!"

Shone With Ecstasy

Old Dan was playing his drum as usual the next Sunday, when a larger number of the men from his workplace came to the Open-Air to hear him speak. That night one of them knelt at the Penitent Form, and the Drummer's face shone with heavenly ecstasy as he went to kneel beside him to help him frame his first words of prayer for forgiveness.

They two "keep company" at that glass works now, and there are no further signs of opposition there. But the greater burden of the old glass-mixer is that his wife, whom he loves devotedly, steadily refuses to go his way. More, because he has turned from her way, she makes life hard at home for Dan. But he faces it all with splendid fortitude, nor says a word to a soul about it.

REGINA I
Adjutant and Mrs. Clarke

Our Band weekend on June 17th commenced, continued and finished with a fine spirit of enthusiasm, zeal and melody. Different members of the Band took part in conducting various items of the Meetings and while there was a very fine rendering of musical selections there was no lack of spiritual blessings, which were the first things sought after, and most essential.

At the closing Meeting of Sunday, one volunteer for Salvation graced the Mercy Seat. In addition to the Band's splendid work at Citadel, the doors were opened, and the 1800 were wonderfully cheered by the music. The home of our Y.P.S.M., Mrs. Ross, who is lying very ill, was visited also, and sympathy was expressed. After the Band had given a moment of communion, the Band and the Comrades gathered in the Chapel where two hundred men were assembled.

The Ensign and Treasurer also visited the Penitentiary and conducted a Meeting in the Chapel where two hundred men were assembled. The newly formed "Prisoners' Choir" rendered excellent music.

In the singing of the grand old hymn, "Jesus led me near the Cross," and the holiness of the men who sang seemed to place a blessing from God which brought to every heart in the building a sense of His presence. The Comrades, and at the close the Band, gave an earnest testimony.

The night Meeting in the Citadel was conducted by the Young People, led on by Y. P. Sgt-Major Mrs. Salter, and at the close one of the Sisters sang.

During the week-night Meetings four speakers came to the Penitent Form.

Our \$1000.00 Self-Denial target was smashed, and we thank God for victory.

TRAIL, B.C.
Captain Herman

God continues to bless our efforts. Recently our Band was invited to conduct a anniversary of the Society entitled "An Auction Sale of Children." To this Melody a splendid crowd assembled, filling the Hall. Among our visitors were a number of the Melody who took part in the meeting. The lesson of the ice was brought out very strongly and made an impression upon the people which will be a lasting one.

On June 17th, Saturday, some soul-stirring Meetings were held and from the Prayer Meeting at night the atmosphere was charged with the power of God. One backslider came home to God. H. J. C.

SASKATOON I

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker
 Despite oppressive heat there were good gatherings during the weekend of June 9th and 10th. Adjutant and Mrs. Junker were command and were ably assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Hedley Jones and Mrs. Ensign.

The Outdoor Campaign, recently launched for the summer season, is proving a success. The campaign provided open-air Meetings in the city's busiest avenues where most people are likely to congregate. In addition the Band is arranging for periodical visits to regular parks. The meetings at the Monday night Open-Air Meeting are proving an attraction at the Monday night Open-Air Meeting.

Many applications have been received from different parts of the city and thanks to the generosity of the local press we were able to announce that our campaign was extensively.

The Adjutant and his wife also participated in the new Next-of-Kin Memorial Avenue took place. This is an avenue of trees planted in memory of the men who have died or died overseas. In addition to this a tree representing every organization or society some member of which had the supreme sacrifice of his wife has been planted. One of the prominent citizens of the city took the opportunity to see that The Salvation Army is fully represented in this matter, also pay the planting expense himself. It is believed that this feature is the first of its kind in the Dominion. Invitations were sent out to Salvation Army Officers who served as chaplains overseas, requesting their presence at this impressive service.

The Saskatchewan Masonic Mule Choir recently held its initial recital in the spacious Third Avenue Methodist Church and kindly donated \$100.00 to the Citadel Corps, the sum of Twenty-five Dollars, as part share of the surplus proceeds from their musicale.

Despite adverse weather circumstances there were splendid attendances at the various Meetings throughout the weekend of June 9th and 10th.

The two Open-Air Meetings held on the principal streets of the city on Saturday evening attracted great crowds and we believe that much good will be the outcome of the message sent forth.

Sunday was a day attended with wind and rain storm of cyclonic proportions. The morning Holiness Meeting conducted by the Adjutant was a time of much blessing. The Adjutant and his wife and the Band and the Comrades, including Mrs. Ensign Jones gave some straight Salvation talks. The Citadel Band and Singers did well and rendered interesting and inspiring music. There were no visible results, but we believe that the Spirit was at work.—Doc. H.

YORKTON

Ensign and Mrs. Smith

Sunday, June 16th, was a real "Hallelujah Day." Ensign Shaw and his wife and some powerful addresses. He dealt faithfully with the people who assembled in the Meeting and at the close we were glad to see three visitors from far away, one for consecration and two for salvation.

On Sunday, June 17th, we had another day of victory. Ensign Smith gave messages that were a great source of edification to the disconsolate and the backsliders. One of the Comrades, asking the prayers of the Comrades.

CALGARY I
Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton

The Band has been giving extra service on Sunday evenings at the meetings of the different Battalions—Keilh, Holy Cross, the General etc. These visits have been glad occasions for the sick, many of whom, as at Keilh, have been under treatment for months.

Our Sunday afternoon Meeting at the Citadel is a time of great interest. The Adjutant and his wife, as he neared his end, had been pleading. One Sunday came the Band and sang among other things "Ne'er a Man Left His Own Country." The Adjutant knelt in his bed, and he gave himself to Jesus. A few days after he fell asleep, and his friend brought him a dying message of gratitude to the Comrades. One like this makes much Band work worth while.

Recent visitors from Leithbridge have been Sister Stark, Bandsman McLeary, Treasurer and Mrs. Bullock, Lieut. Eva Garnett also from Leithbridge.

Our Comrades, Mrs. Martin and Belle, favored in the Sunday Meeting, and will be greatly missed, as will also Mrs. Mercer and Daly.

Treasurer Blew has been laid aside.

These weeks bring many changes in our little city, all of which cannot be learned in time to chronicle.

Sunday night Meetings bring decisions quite regularly, four coming out to-night. Through the day Adjutant Fullerton and Adjutant McLean gave hearty assistance to the Commandants.

Interest this week centres around a local Corps event, of which more will follow.—H.



me Corner
d by E.M.T.

the whites of eggs in
er, be sure to choose
put in a pinch of salt
tly hasten in bringing
summer drink to cool
ade by adding a half
cream of tartar to a
cream of tartar and then
a piece of alum, about
marble, into a bowl of
the hands and face and
art lightly with it, not
I approach you.

soaked in water and
house plant, will keep
week, while the owner
home. The plant will
sure necessary to keep
dition.

get out the bamboo
furniture and fix
summer. Warm salt
brush will work won-
polish with a soft cloth
start a new ball of
write the number and
inside of the cardboard
cotton is used the labels
ff and we soon have a
odds and ends about
nothing.

hed clothes get wet on
hem remain there until
will be just as stiff
wetting.

statoes are done a little
in a pan; pour over them
water and leave for an
and bottle the brown
will prove a splendid
use with a soft piece of
mirrors, glasses, or win-
shines them like crys-
the very best cleaner
wood, doors, and furni-
also for linoleum. Only
d be put on the flannel,
better than water. Finish
with a soft duster, but
have a polish like bees-
out the slippery surface.

EN TO STOP
the hungry sweet char-
bread,
"I'm living," the angel said.
"I'm giving again and
and the angel, piercing me
ill, the Saviour stops giv-
you!"

